

A

# Welcome to his Royal Highness

110.

INTO THE  
CITY, April the Twentieth, 1682.

Per J. P. Citizen of LONDON.

Motto. *Invenias paucos hic ut in orbe Bonos.*

C Lad with the Infant Glories of the Spring,  
Haste pious Muse, Great JAMES Divin'ly Sing;  
Rideing secure in peaceful Albion's Bay,  
Grateful to Her above the New-Born Day.

Welcome Great Sir, salutes you ev'ry where,  
Belov'd by J O V E, by Birth His chiefest care;  
With busy joy our Seven-fold Lute we String,  
To tell in Notes your safety to the King;  
Mov'd with soft Numbers envy here is shown,  
Each strives to bid you welcome to the Town.  
With melting Harmony our Harps are Strung,  
Soft as the Love with which the Throne is Hung  
Such Mirth your Prefence adds to Monarchy,  
In spite of Rage, and Faction's Anarchy  
Those Closet-Products of Damn'd Whiggery:  
Such new rais'd Plagues of every Corporation,  
We will allay by Anti-Affociation;  
Laden with Loyalty our Arms shall be  
That Golden Bracelet of Blest Unity,  
The sole unbiass'd Basis of true Property:  
Next after C H A R L E S a Monarch you may claim,  
At whose Protection all our Fortunes aim.  
E N G L A N D Triumphant now may brighter Shine,  
Blest with the Rayes of thy good Father's Line;  
Crown'd with Religions peaceful Olive, She  
With Tory Zeal a Monument to Thee  
Shall raise of ever verdant Piety.

Long did our Royal Monarch in his mind  
Hugg your Return, and hop'd that some kind Wind  
Would lodge you safe within His Sacred Arms,  
Where scarce His Scepter feels more pleasing Charms,  
Oh! could we raise our groveling Souls to Thee,  
Fill'd with a smooth Majestick Harmony!  
For to a Crown, that Monarch of Delight,  
Virtue like Thine Victorious takes her Flight.  
But cease my Muse, in wishes speak the rest,  
Whilst with two Godlike Souls our Albion's Blest.

*Vivat Rex Carolus, & Caroli Frater.*

FINIS.

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## ADVERTISEMENT.

This Book was lately Printed for, and now Published  
by *James Vade*, at the *Cock and Sugar-Loaf*, in *Fleet-Street*.

**T**HE Royal Favourite Clear'd: With an Admonition to the Roman Catholicks, and an Address to His Royal Highness, JAMES Duke of YORK. Price, Six Pence. By a Barrister of the Inner-Temple.